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UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

VOL. XIX.

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NO. 985.



STANZAS.

FROM A LADY'S FORT FOLIO.

Old ask me not to breathe the strain
Of earlier, happier days;
To strike the long lost lyre again,
To gay and gladsome lays.
For all life's beauty and its pride,
Its freshness and its light,
Have fled, and little left beside,
But weariness and bight.
They rise, fond mommies of the past!
A bright and hallow'd train;
And sadly o'er my pathway cast
Their shadowy joys again.
But trust them not! Hope's wreaths are bound
Of fading, earthly flowers;
Flowers, that, alas! are only loud
To bloom in summer bowers.
For winter comes, and o'er their skies
Its storms and tempests roll;
Their bloom is fled—but canker lies
Deep in the shrined poul.
Then call not my spirit back
To those frail things of clay,
To seek again the wonted track
Of pleasure's flower way.
But let me rather turn from all
That binds my being here,
And bows it 'neath the dreamy thrall
Of time's enslaving sphere—
And seek those never failing streams
That faith's pure fount supplies;
That hope which o'er us kindly beams,
To light us to the skies.
Then ask me not to breathe the strain
Of earlier, happier days;
To strike the long lost lyre again,
To gay and gladsome lays.

S. P.

Sketches from Real Life.

Bring a few Chapters from Lives and Let Lives

BY MISS SEDGWICK.

Concluded.

A DAY AT MRS. HYDE'S.

"Wake up, Lucy!" said a kindly voice, and Lucy opened her eyes, and saw Susan Hyde at her bedside wrapped in her little dressing-gown. "Mamma told me to wake you as soon as I was up. By the time you are dressed I shall be ready to show you about the breakfast."

"I am sorry," said Lucy, when they afterward went down stairs together, "to give you this trouble, but I trust once showing will serve."

"Oh! it's no trouble at all. We children have had it all to do ever since Davis was married, three weeks ago. The only disagreeable thing is asking Violet, our new cook, to help bring in the table—she is always so cross in the morning."

"I should not think your mother would keep her if she is cross to you."

"Merry! Mamma never sends away anybody for one fault—at least, not till she has tried, and we have all tried, our best to cure it. When we children get provoked, mamma reminds us of what some good man says, that *perfection bears with imperfection*, and she fears we have a great many faults ourselves that we are so impatient with others—and that makes us a little ashamed—take care, Lucy—you have not got the crumb-cloth quite straight—mamma's eyes are just like a plumb-line—that will do. Now ask Violet—please—to help you in with the table." Lucy made the request in the humblest manner; but it was before breakfast with poor Violet, and she was possessed by the demon of despatch, who does not always spare the humble, though his visitations be chiefly to the exalted. She came up stairs grumbling, "I shan't stay here if they don't get a man—it's not my work to lug in the table—I wonder what it's dragged out for—to have me drag it in, I suppose."

"I am very sorry to trouble you," said Lucy, "it's Mrs. Hyde's order that the table shall not be lifted by one alone."

"Oh, I dare say—it's easy giving orders."

"Don't you feel as well as usual this morning, Violet?" asked Susan.

"I feel well enough."

"Oh! stop a minute, Violet," called a little girl who was coming down stairs with a bottle and glass in her hand.

"What's wanted now?" barked out Violet.

"Nothing," replied little Grace, taken aback; "only mamma sent you down a glass of Congress water, and says, if you will try it every morning for two or three weeks, she thinks it will make you as pleasant as anybody."

Violet's color mounted to the roots of her hair. "Why, Gracie!" exclaimed Susan, "I am sure mamma did not say that."

Poor Grace replied, somewhat fluttered, "Well, Susan, she said that—that is, she said—I mean—oh, I don't know what she said—only she meant, if Violet was as well, she would be as good natured as

any of us." Violet's irritability, which was really merely symptomatic, was overcome by this view of the case; she was the first to smile, and having drank the water, she thanked the little empresseur, and bade her thank her mother, in so changed a tone, that one might have fancied the water had the miraculous virtue of that prescribed by the prophet:

When Mrs. Hyde appeared, she bestowed a kind word of approbation on Lucy for the prime order in which she found every thing. Lucy transferred the praise to Susan, who, she said, under stood a waiter's work as well as if she were brought up to it. Mrs. Hyde's children were "brought up" to the details of housewifery. Before breakfast the family, every member of it, assembled and joined in a common supplication and a common thanksgiving to the Father of all.

During the meal, which was not hurried, as if the only reason for meeting round the table were to consume the food and enjoy that, Susan told her father some interesting particulars she had heard from a country lady of the best mode of rearing and taking care of silkworms, and how much finer and more plentiful the silk was if the worm was well fed, and kept clean and healthy. "And don't you think, papa," said little Grace, "she got to love them—love a worm—wasn't that funny?"

"No," interposed Susan; "for how often has papa told us we should love any thing we took good care of."

"Well, then, Sue, I guess that is the reason mamma loves us so well—she takes such good care of us."

"You have guessed pretty right, Grace," said her father, smiling at her modest explanation of her mamma's tenderness; "but can you tell me, Susan, who first found out a mode of unwinding the silk from the cocoon?" "No, sir." "Can you, Gifford?" "No, sir." "Can you, Ella?" "No, sir." "Nor you, mamma?" "No, sir." A smile went round with the negative, and as Mrs. Hyde pronounced her, her eye met Lucy's. She saw the girl was listening with lively interest, that her lips moved as if she were on the point of speaking, but were restrained by modesty. "Do you know, Lucy?" she asked. Instead of the monosyllable she expected, Lucy answered, diffidently, "I believe, ma'am, it was an Empress of China called Lou-ise."

"Why, who told you, Lucy?" asked Grace. Lucy said nothing till Mr. Hyde authorised a reply by asking where she had learned the fact. She said her mother was trying to have her brother learn to take care of silkworms, and that, seeing the advertisement of a book about them, she had purchased and read it before she sent it. "There's an example for you, my children," said Mr. Hyde; "you see that, by keeping your eyes and ears open, you may get knowledge on every hand, and communicate it." He then proceeded to state some facts in relation to the varieties of the worm and the mulberry, the extent and value of the silk product, and the immense amount of our importation of the manufactured article.

TRUTH WILL PREVAIL.

Lucy, in her new sphere, which she felt to be a high and happy one, was daily acquiring knowledge in the domestic arts, and daily gaining on the faults she had contracted in her various service places. "Never was there an eye more vigilant than Mrs. Hyde's; never a quicker perception of the faults of those of whom a plumb-line—that will do. Now ask Violet—please—to help you in with the table." Lucy made the request in the humblest manner; but it was before breakfast with poor Violet, and she was possessed by the demon of despatch, who does not always spare the humble, though his visitations be chiefly to the exalted. She came up stairs grumbling, "I shan't stay here if they don't get a man—it's not my work to lug in the table—I wonder what it's dragged out for—to have me drag it in, I suppose."

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called daily to ask if she had heard nothing more from that infamous wretch, the gentlest name he vouchsafed Adele, and each day she repeated her entreaties that he would be more patient, and wait till sufficient time had elapsed for Mr. Hartell's return; "if justice is not done to you then, Lucy, don't preach patience to me any longer," said Charles' patience may be very Christian in you, but in my opinion it's very poltronish in me, besides being impossible." "Well, wait, Charles, till to-morrow," Lucy replied to his last outbreak; "Mrs. Hyde says it is possible Mr. Hartell may be here to-morrow." The next morning, at dawn, Mrs. Hyde's door bell was rung violently, and a message came to Lucy, entreating her to go immediately to Mr. Hartell's, for Eugene was dying. When she entered Mrs. Hartell's nursery, she found Eugene in his father's arms in a deathlike stupor. Mr. Hartell, half distracted, was walking up and down the room. The physician, who had done all his art could do, was anxiously watching the child's rigid features. Mrs. Hartell was wrapped in her shawl, shivering and sighing, and Adele wringing her hands, crying violently, and exclaiming at every breath, "Mon Dieu! mon Dieu! Dieu me pardonne! pauvre enfant! Ah, mon Dieu, que j'étais morte. God forgive me, poor child! would that I were dead!" Lucy gazed around her in grief and amazement. No one seemed to see her, till Ophelia, looking up from the apron in which she had buried her face, ran to her, sobbing. "Oh, Lucy! I and papa went for you; he came home about an hour ago, and came right into the nursery to see Eugene, for ever since he got your letter—he got a letter from you, Lucy—he thought he never should see him again; and don't you think he found him going into a fit, and Adele asleep, and the vial of laudanum standing there on the table! Only think! he has thrown up once, and the doctor says, if he can only be roused again, but, oh dear! oh dear! see how he lies in papa's arms!" Lucy threw aside her cloak and bonnet, and went up to Mr. Hartell.

"Pray, sir," she said, "let me speak to him."

"God bless you, Lucy, is it you? Oh, my boy, Lucy! he's going!"

"Eugen! darling Eugen!" cried Lucy, kissing his lips; "Eugene, don't you know me?" The voice penetrated to the little fellow's spirit. He opened his eyes; a faint ray of joy shot through his heart and eyes; he made a feeble effort to extend his hands. Lucy caught him in her arms, and throwing up the window, setting wide open the door, she tossed him up and down in the draught of fresh air, repeating his name in her natural tone of tenderness. Every voice but hers was hushed till Ophelia exclaimed, "Father, he smiles! he certainly does smile!" The violent motion, the fresh air, and the moral excitement of the voice of that friend, who the little fellow loved better than anything else on earth, roused the energies of nature. The desired physical effect followed; there was a free ejection from the stomach, and in half an hour the physician pronounced him safe.

"That's right!" said Mr. Hartell to Eugene.

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RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil,
Exuberant, nature's bounties pour
Over every land."

From the Genesee Farmer.

SEED ON RICH OR POOR LAND

There appears to be some diversity of opinion as to the point whether good or poor land requires the greatest quantity of seed, and the practice among farmers is probably as variable as their opinions. It is certainly desirable that the proper course should be pursued; a wrong one must of necessity subject the followers of it to losses. In order to arrive at a correct understanding of the matter, the manner in which plants grow on rich and on poor soil should first be considered. When a seed, say of wheat for example, is put into a soil, it springs up with a broad vigorous leaf and shoot, throws out strong roots, immediately begins to tiller or push out side shoots from the root, and if not checked or crowded will sometimes show from ten to twenty, and even more perfect stems, or heads, from a single plant. If the seeds are put in close together in such a soil, the plants will tiller, but the stems must rise close together, a want of circulation of air experienced, and though a great growth of straw is produced, the quantity and quality of the wheat is most generally of an inferior kind. Besides, as wheat stems when grown in such a crowded state, are liable to all the diseases and difficulties of plants grown in the shade, they are usually wanting in solidity and firmness, and frequently are lodged so early as to afford little or no grain.

When a seed is sown on land of a poor quality, the shoot and the root are less vigorous and do not exhibit the disposition to expand and tiller as in the former case; very frequently not more than one or two stalks are produced from a root, the stems are hard and little subject to the diseases incident to crowded wheat, and rarely lodges from rapidity of growth or weakness of stem. The same remarks are in general applicable to all other kinds of grain or plants, so far as the richness or poverty of the soil is concerned.

It would seem then to be perfectly reasonable to suppose that on rich land less seed should be used than on land more reduced, and the facts developed in cultivation it is believed correspond with this theory. We have seen instances in which the crops of grain and of roots, there was reason to think, was much reduced by a rich soil being overseeded. The plants were vigorous but crowded; in grain immense growths of straw was produced, but the berry was light and imperfect; in the roots, the tops were most luxuriant, but the bulbs and tubers evidently suffered. In confirmation of the opinion here advanced, and in particular as we know it is contrary to the practice of some, perhaps many, of our farmers, who are in the habit of more heavily seeding good than poor land, we make the following extract from an able paper by an experienced farmer, in the May No. of the London Farmer's Magazine:—In treating of the potatoe, and the best meed of producing great crops the writer says:—

"The error is, in planting good land you put in twice as much seed as is required; the consequence is, a great mass of haulm is produced, which by being so close together draws each other up; your land is covered with a mass of green that excludes the sun and air, and in dry summers sucks up all the moisture required for the tubers, and if any of these are formed there is nothing to bring them to perfection, and this is the true cause why in good rich land you do not obtain a crop; the fault therefore is not in the land, but in the management of such land. The very same error is committed in sowing wheat and other grain too thick."

We know a small piece of rich made land sowed with barley at the rate of five or six bushels to the acre, and the crop was an entire failure. There can be no doubt that if properly distributed, a bushel of wheat will furnish as many plants as can grow on an acre of good land, and a bushel and a half is sufficient for any land fit to grow wheat. Corn will do to be planted very thick in the rows or drills, if these rows are sufficiently distant from each other to allow a free circulation of air, and the access of the sunbeams; and the same remark holds true of most other plants. Thus wheat sown in drills rarely suffers from the灾害 that are so fatal at times to that grown broadcast, as the spaces between the drills allow the access of light and air to the stems of the plant, and aids the perfection of the grain. As a general rule then, we think it may be considered as settled, that good lands require less seed than poor ones, and vice versa.

Rice.—As of interest to Rice Planters we note the fact, that 400 casks of Rice were lately imported into the Havana, from Maranhão, Brazil, and 300 into São Jago from Pernambuco. The quality stated to be fully equal to Carolina. Mills for cleaning Rice, of the most approved form, have been introduced into Brazil. The article of Rice will not probably for the coming season, maintain any thing like the price that has ruled since the last crop, as the crop coming in, is very promising throughout the region of its culture, and the depreciated prices of other bread-stuffs will of course tend to bring down the price of rice.

Wilmington, N. C. Chronicle.

Music, says Chateaubriand, is the child of prayer, the companion of religion.

For the Recorder.

SELECTIONS.

Upon whatsoever foundation happiness is built, when that foundation fails, happiness must be destroyed. It is wisdom, therefore, to choose such a foundation for it as is not liable to destructive accidents. If happiness be founded upon riches, it lies at the mercy of theft, deceit, oppression, war, and tyranny; if upon fine houses and costly furniture, one spark of fire is able to consume it; if upon wife, children, friends, health, or life, a thousand diseases, and ten thousand fatal accidents, have power to destroy it. But if it be founded upon the infinite bounty and goodness of God, and upon those virtues that entitle to his favor, its foundation is immoveable, and its duration eternal.

C. Howe.

There are three general states of men, in order to God and religion.

The first is the state of those, who are alive to sin, and dead to the law. This the Apostle thus speaks of: "I was alive without the law once." These are they whose consciences are not yet considerably awakened to any sense of their duty, nor to the discrimination of good and evil; who sin freely, without any check or control, without any disquieting remorse of conscience.

The second state is, where men are at once alive both to the law and sin; to the conviction of the one, and the power and love of the other; both these struggling together in the bowels of the soul; checking and controlling one another. This is broken, confounded, and shattered state; and these, in the Apostle's language, are said to be slain by the law. "I was alive without the law once; but when the commandment came, sin revived, and I died. And the commandment which was ordained to life I found to be unto death. For sin taking occasion by the commandment, deceived me, and by it slew me." There is no peace, rest, nor comfort, to be had in this state; men's souls being distracted and divided, by an intestine and civil war, between the law of the mind, and the law of the members, conflicting with one another.

The third state is, when men are dead both to the law and sin, and are "alive unto God and righteousness: the law of the spirit of life, freeing them from the law of sin and death."

In the first of these three states, which is the most wretched and deplorable of all, we are sin's freemen; that is free to commit sin without check or control. In the second we are bondmen to God and righteousness, and serve God out of a principle of fear, and according to an outward rule only.

In the third we are God's freemen and sons, and serve Him, in newness of the spirit, out of a love to God and righteousness, children of the New Testament. Cudworth.

Religion brings a man to that frame, that righteousness, justice, honesty, and fidelity are as it were parts of his nature; he can sooner die, than commit, or purpose, that which is unjust, dishonest, or unworthy of a good man; it makes him value the love of God, and peace of conscience, above all the wealth and honor in the world; and be very vigilant to keep it inviolably. Though he be under a due apprehension of the love of God to him, yet it keeps him humble and watchful, and free from all presumption; so that he dares not, under a vain confidence of the indulgence, and mercy, and favor of God, turn aside to commit, or purpose, even the least injury to man. He performs all his duties to God in sincerity, integrity, and constancy; and, while he lives on earth, yet his conversation, his hopes, his treasure, and the flower of his expectation, are in heaven; and he entirely endeavors to live suitably to such a hope, in sum, it restores the image of God unto the soul, in righteousness, and true holiness.

Sir Matthew Hale.

Thus, religion, if truly received, and sincerely adhered to, would prove the greatest of all blessings; but by religion, I understand somewhat more, than the receiving some doctrine, though ever so true; or the professing them, and engaging to support them, not without zeal and eagerness. What signify the best doctrines, if men do not live suitably to them; if they have not a due influence upon their thoughts, their principles, and their lives? Men of bad lives, with sound opinions, are self-condemned, and lie under a highly aggravated guilt; nor will the heat of party, arising out of interest, and mingled with fury and violence, compensate for the ill lives of such false pretenders to zeal, while they are a disgrace to that which they profess, and seem so hot for. By religion, I do not mean an outward compliance with forms and customs, in going to church, to prayers, to sermons, and to sacraments, with an external show of devotion; or which is more, with some inward forced good thoughts, in which many may satisfy themselves, while this has no visible effect on their lives, nor any inward force to subdue and rectify their appetites, passions, and secret designs. Those customary performances, how good and useful soever, when well understood, and rightly directed, are of little value, when men rest on them, and think, that, because they do them, they have therefore acquitted themselves of their duty; though they will continue proud, covetous, deceitful, full of envy and malice. Even secret prayer, the most effectual of all other means, is designed for a higher end than this; which is, to possess the mind with such a constant, and present sense of divine truths, as make those live in us, enlightened, and grateful people alone

assassinations, as may exalt and sanctify our natures.

So that by religion, I mean such a sense of divine truth, as enters into a man, and becomes a spring of a new nature within him; reforming his thoughts and designs, purifying his heart, and sanctifying him, and governing his whole deportment, his words as well as his actions; convincing him, that it is not enough, not to be scandalously vicious, or to be innocent in his conversation, but that he must be entirely, uniformly, and constantly pure and virtuous; animating him with a zeal, to be still better and better, more eminently good and exemplary; using prayer, and all outward devotions, as solemn acts, testifying what he is inwardly, and at heart, and as methods instituted by God, to be still advancing by the use of them, further and further, into a more refined, and spiritual sense of divine matters. This is true religion: which is the perfection of human nature, and the joy and delight of every one that feels it strong and active within him. He who has arrived to it, will be in a continual progress, still gaining ground upon himself; and, as he attains to a good degree of purity, he will find a noble flame of life and joy growing upon him.

Of this I write with the more concern, and emotion, because I have felt this the true, and indeed the only joy which runs through a man's heart and life; it is that which has been, for many years, my greatest support: I rejoice daily in it; I feel from the earnest of that supreme joy, which I pant and long for; I am sure there is nothing else can afford any true or complete happiness.—Bishop Burnet—Address to Posterity.

H.

From the New York Spectator.

THE END OF THE DRUNKARD.

A New York correspondent of the United States Gazette, describing an evening on the Battery, concludes his letter with this affecting incident.

A crowd had gathered near the gate at the southern extremity of the Battery, and several voices rose at the same moment, upon the air crying for vengeance upon a tattered form, that reeled into the enclosure, in a beastly state of intoxication. He was apparently about fifty years of age, and was followed by a young, beautiful, and interesting girl, not out of her teens. A moment before I saw him, he had raised his arm, and struck this lovely being to the earth. For this the crowd was pursuing him, and would doubtless have committed some summary act upon the inebriated wretch, had not the same delicate form interposed to prevent the consummation of the deed. She approached timidly, and fondly begged the monster to go home. He swore by the living God that he would never return. Little did he think, as he uttered the oath, that the vengeance of that God his sacrilegious lips profaned, was at that moment hanging over him, and that the angel of Death was waiting upon the waters to beat him, with all his sins upon his head, into the presence of the Creator he had mocked.

He shook the fair girl from him with a curse, and staggered to the railing. A clouset of boats was at some distance from the shore, and a few voices were singing one of Russell's songs. The drunkard contrived to clamber on the uppermost rail, and having seated himself, called to the singers to perform something lively, or "d—n his eyes, he would come out there, and sing for himself!" These were the last words he uttered, in endeavoring to change his position, his foot slipped, and he fell into the water to rise no more. Great exertions were made by the boats to render him assistance, and more than one daring fellow plunged into the sea; but all in vain—his body has not yet been recovered. The tide was running strong at the time, and we may hear of his body being washed upon the opposite shore in a few days.

The poor girl was almost frantic—she rushed to the water's edge, crying "father! dear, dear father! For Heaven's sake, save my father!" It was indeed her father. He had once enjoyed a somewhat property, but liquor ruined him. He sold his house for it, and at last his garments. His wife had died from want, and this daughter had supported him and three brothers by the labor of her hands. He swore he would never again enter her house, because she would not give him liquor—he cursed her, and died while a curse against himself yet hung upon his lips. The daughter did not leave the spot before midnight, and her cries appalled the stoutest hearts around her. Twenty dollars were raised among the spectators, but when handed to her, she exclaimed, "No! no! give me my father!"

Poor girl, she called in vain. That father was in other presence. She was borne from the place by some friends, and when I left the spot, the lightness of heart which had drawn me to the scene had departed, and I felt it almost a sin to be happy amid the wretchedness man makes for himself.

From the Philadelphia Gazette.

HENRY CLAY.

The experience of each successive day tends to exhibit, in a striking manner, the exalted reputation of that distinguished statesman whose name is placed at the head of our columns, and to whose principles, integrity, and talents, the voice of the country, whenever it can be heard, is rendering a deep, universal, and heartfelt homage. In the progress of his recent journey throughout the West, Mr. Clay has been met at every step by that expression of honest feeling and affectionate respect which the patriotism of a free, enlightened, and grateful people alone

can bestow, uninfluenced by any of those sordid and mercenary motives which the clamor of party spirit or the prospect of reward is constantly calling into action. In the demonstration made by the dictates of voluntary feeling, to the shrine of real and intrinsic greatness, there is something so ennobling and elevated—something so congenial to the impulse of an honest and virtuous mind—that the reception with which Mr. Clay has everywhere been welcomed during the brief period of his journey cannot fail to awaken, in the bosoms of his countrymen, the most lively and enthusiastic prepossession.

The language of truth and honesty so superior to that of flattery and dissimulation by which political distinction and adventitious merit are accustomed on all occasions to be directed, carries with it an agreeable and impressive lesson; and in the reiterated and spontaneous approbation extended to the principles and sentiments of that distinguished individual wherever occasion is permitted, the country is furnished with an evidence of that confidence, well-established reputation, and talent, with which the name of Mr. Clay is universally associated.

NATIONAL BANK.

In discussing the propriety of a national bank, it becomes us calmly to investigate the great system, and dispassionately to consider the advantages and disadvantages arising from such an institution. The subject naturally divides itself into three questions: What is a national bank? What are the injuries? And what are the resulting benefits? Let us consider these heads separately, and then examine what effect a national bank has upon the whole country.

A national bank signifies a great fiscal institution, whose operations, by means of branches, extend throughout the nation. It is wholly disconnected with any political or religious party, and wholly uninfluenced by any executive or legislative body, except so far as they attend to the rigid performance of prescribed laws. The business of the institution is carried on by men selected by the majority, and composed of all sects and parties. Such an institution we define to be a national bank.

Against such an institution, the three principal objections are—that it is liable to become an instrument of foreign power; that it is liable to be corrupted for political purposes; and that it is an infringement of republican rights. These objections sound loudly, and if they be true, they may be sufficient cause of an eternal veto. But let us examine the first objection, that a national bank may become an instrument of foreign power. This can only be the case when foreigners have purchased the whole, or nearly so, of the capital. In order to this, they must be willing to give more for each share of the stock than any American.

When this is the case, the Americans will make a more profitable use of their money, and consequently, the whole country will be greatly benefited. Upon such conditions, I think we will be willing to sell foreigners all sorts and kinds of property. But to treat the objection with apparent gravity, are not all local banks equally liable to become instruments of foreign power? If this be so, why have we not heard the cry, "down with the whole banking system?" The true reason is, because there is no more foundation for the objection in the one case than in the other. But admitting that a national bank may become an instrument of foreign power, how is this power to be put in operation? The board of directors, and other officers, from the locality of the bank, must be Americans. They are the individuals who have the power, and they will use it for the good of their countrymen. If they do not, I have yet to learn that Americans, for the sake of benefiting foreigners, will use a power to the detriment of their own country's best interests.

It is like supposing an American would use a sword to the injury of his country, because the steel of which it was made belonged to an Englishman.

The second objection is, that a national bank is liable to be corrupted for political purposes. That this has been done I will not deny. But is it a necessary evil? This evil is no more connected with the bank than crime is with the penal law.

This evil arises from the bank being too much confected with the executive department, and from having too many political men of the same party to govern its transactions. But these evils are abuses, and not necessary consequences of the banking system. A bank could be formed wholly disconnected with the executive, and perfectly independent of every improper influence. A president could be selected, more celebrated for his financial knowledge than for his political creed. A board of directors, and other officers, could be chosen from all parties and sects, more celebrated for their honesty than their partisanship and intrigue. Such an institution, we maintain, could never be corrupted for political purposes. But admitting that this objection has the appearance of truth, cannot the same objection be made against all local banks? Whatever is true of the genus is true of the species. Few, very few men of sanity will maintain the necessity of the annihilation of the whole banking system, on account of this liability to abuse.

The third objection is, that a national bank is an infringement of republican rights. How this is the case, I do not exactly perceive. No legislative body ever gives a charter unless a majority of the people petition or at least give their silent approbation. Is it probable that the people would either petition or silently endorse an infringement of their rights? I leave the opposers of a national bank to argue this question affirmatively. When the bank is chartered, every one has the right of investing his money in the stock. There is neither compulsion nor repulsion. The business may be carried on justly and impartially. If this be an infringement, it is one of a very peculiar nature; for only those are affected who voluntarily throw themselves into its influence. Such an infringement we shall seldom find productive of very great injuries.

But let us direct our attention to the benefit resulting from an independent national bank, whose operations are governed by men as we before proposed. Dr. Wayland, while speaking on the branches of a national bank, says, "When banks (or branches) are in some measure responsible for each other, they must become acquainted with the standing of each other, and will, of course, be disposed to check each other's excessive transactions." After urging many other equally weighty arguments, he concludes:

"It is by means of its system of branches, and the supervision which it has exerted over them, that the late United States Bank was enabled to carry on, so extensively, the business of exchange, with great profit to itself, and with great benefit to the community."

But, aside from weighty considerations like these, there are irrefutable and cogent arguments in favor of such an institution. It is a very profitable investment for an immense amount of money, which could not be used with more advantage to the national prosperity. This investment is particularly convenient for the widow, orphan, the very wealthy, and for all who either do not wish, or are not able to combine action with capital. Such an investment, moreover, leaves unmonopolized the active employments of life. The rising generation, with their narrow means, are thus stimulated to engage in those occupations with activity, and the sure hope of success. The magnitude of this indirect benefit all must admit.

Again: If we examine the nature of our financial system, we shall see, that a national bank is not only absolutely necessary, but highly beneficial. It is a grand regulating principle by which all the parts shall be governed. If this be not the case, confusion, disorder and injury must ensue. No one will pretend to dispute this principle, for it is engraven on the face of nature. Whether we look into the cottage or palace, into antiquity or on the present, into savage tribes or refined society, we shall find it fully developed. If, then, there must be a head in every system, there can be no reason why there should not be a head in our moneyed system. Hence, from the nature of our moneyed system, we see the absolute necessity of a national bank.

Not only is a national bank necessary, but its tendencies would be highly beneficial. It would give a durability to the currency, and protect it from those disastrous fluctuations which are now so prevalent. There would be such a foundation to the circulating medium, that it could never be shaken. The loss and trouble to which we are now subject, on account of failures and suspensions of payments, would be wholly removed. The bills would become as familiar, that we should never be liable to deception. The money market of the whole country would be kept in a healthy tone. There would be no excessive issues, nor sudden and injurious suspensions of discounts. In short, the bank would have the most perfect knowledge of the wants and responsibility of the whole community, and would so conduct its transactions as to give permanency, regularity and prosperity to the mercantile and mechanical pursuits of the whole people.

Again: The rate of exchange between different states, which has been as high as twenty per cent., causing loss of time, loss of money, and many other inconveniences, would be wholly removed by the introduction of a national bank. Such an institution would have all its notes at par, and bankable throughout the country. It would destroy this troubousome and expensive rate of exchange, to the great comfort, convenience and profit of all travellers, mechanics and merchants.

Lastly: A national bank would create confidence, both at home and abroad, in our financial concerns. Money would flow into our country from all quarters of the earth. Thousands and thousands of dollars, instead of being hoarded in timidity, would be invested in the bank stock. This vast accumulation of money would be put into active use. The investors would be justly benefited, the borrowers would reap vast advantages, and the physical and intellectual condition of our country would be greatly advanced. Thus, we see, by means of a national bank, the fullest confidence, both at home and abroad, would be placed in our financial operations; our moneyed system would be regarded as honest and reputable, and our people would enjoy the greatest benefits.

LYCURGUS.

From the Jackson (La.) Republican.

Strange Occurrence.—Amongst the apparently endless catalogue of strange occurrences and crimes with which the press has teemed, the following, which has been communicated in a letter from a lady residing near the scene of action to her friend in this vicinity, is a little the strangest we have met with. Not having seen the letter, we are under the necessity of giving a second hand account of the affair, and may consequently be inaccurate in some of our details; but the substantial facts are as furnished to us. Being personally acquainted with the writer of the letter, we have no hesitation in ex-

pressing our belief of her statements. Here is the strange tragic tale.

Some time since the sheriff of a county in the southern part of Mississippi had received in his official character, a large sum of money—say fifteen or twenty thousand dollars. Under pretext of a call from home for a day or two, he placed the money in the keeping of his wife, whom he charged to take good care of it.

</div



HILLSBOROUGH.

Thursday, August 29.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

Returns have been received from all the districts; though not official, we believe them to be generally correct, and insert them for the convenience of future reference.

FIRST DISTRICT.

	Rayner.	Sawyer.
Currituck,	114	557
Camden,	475	135
Pasquotank,	629	202
Perquimans,	477	269
Chowan,	259	233
Gates,	316	283
Hertford,	365	930
	2635	2009

SECOND DISTRICT.

	Bynum.	Long.
Hertford,	121 maj.	186 maj.
Northampton,	99 maj.	
Berne,	271 maj.	
Martin,		
	491	185

THIRD DISTRICT.

	Stanly.	Hill.
Edgecombe,	111	1292
Pitt,	636	571
Beaufort,	901	378
Hyde,	600	81
Washington,	402	77
Tyrrell,	448	55
	3098	2554

FOURTH DISTRICT.

	Biddle.	Shepard.
Wayne,	151	721
Johnston,	344	605
Craven,	618	567
Lenoir,	195	325
Jones,	325	124
Greene,	31 maj.	
Carteret,	317	338
	1907	2680

FIFTH DISTRICT.

	M'Kay.	Hill.
New Hanover,	484	54
Brunswick,	143	22
Onslow,	394	62
Duplin,	409	44
Columbus,	180	00
Sampson,	486	102
Bladen,	265	41
	2360	328

SIXTH DISTRICT.

	Hawkins.	Hillard.
Franklin,	357	470
Nash,	226	589
Warren,	534	61
Granville,	508	501
	1623	1621

SEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Deberry.	Morris.
Richmond,	612	124
Anson,	955	518
Moore,	302	533
Cumberland,	426	918
Robeson,	480	435
Montgomery,	674	225
	3649	2753

EIGHTH DISTRICT.

	Haywood.	Montgomery.
Orange,	1343	1513
Perso.,	230	490
Wata.,	980	904
	2553	2916

NINTH DISTRICT.

	Shepherd.	Hill.
Guilford,	2119	425
Stokes,	850	1322
Caswell,	290	1047
Rockingham,	507	929
	3696	3743

TENTH DISTRICT.

	Fisher.	Henderson.
Rowan,	884	808
Davis,	433	455
Davidson,	978	740
Randolph,	668	855
Chatham.,	500	812
	3583	3370

ELEVENTH DISTRICT.

	Connor.	Edney.
Lincoln,	1653	943
Cabarrus,	381	747
Mecklenburg.,	1005	815
	3039	2504

TWELFTH DISTRICT.

	Williams.	Murchison.
Burke,	108 maj.	250 maj.
Rutherford,	661 maj.	
	367 maj.	
	709	617

Notwithstanding a majority of the members elected to the next Congress from this state are administration men, we think it very far from being apparent that they have a majority of the popular vote. In four districts the strength of parties was not tested. In the fifth district, Mr. Hill, the whig candidate, was

nominated in one county only, and just before the election, he had neither accepted the nomination nor visited the district. Under these circumstances, it cannot be presumed that the Whig strength was at all indicated by the votes given for him. In the sixth district two administration men, and in the tenth district, two professed Whigs were the candidates; of course the elections in those two districts afford no test. In the twelfth district there was no opposition.

In these four districts, in the election last fall, Gov. Dudley had a majority of 6836 votes; and nothing has since appeared to show that the Whigs have not still a large majority in those districts. In the remaining nine districts the following statement will show the strength of the parties:

Districts. Whig. Sub T. 206 715 803 47 525 2218 1066
1. Rayner's maj. 626
2. Bynum's, 544
3. Stanly's, 896
4. Shepard's, 803
5. Deberry's, 525
6. Montgomery's, 525
7. Hill's, 525
8. Copnor's, 525
9. Williams's, 152

Giving a Whig majority in the nine districts of 252.

Tennessee.—The Nashville Banner has the following statement of the result of the election for Governor:

Polk's majority in Middle Tennessee, 4403
Cannon's majority in Western District, 1,927
Cannon's majority in East Tennessee, 361
Polk's majority in the State, 2,055

The State Senate will consist of 11 Whigs and 14 Administration members. The House will consist of 33 Whigs and 42 Administration members.

SUPERIOR COURTS—FALL CIRCUIT.

The following is the arrangement of the Judges for the Fall Circuit:

Edenton, Judge Nash.
Salisbury, Dick.
Newbern, Seale.
Hillsborough, Bailey.
Raleigh, Saunders.
Wilmington, Toomer.
Mountains, Pearson.

The Philadelphia Inquirer states that, in consequence of information which transpired a few days since at New York, a Custom House officer came on from that city on Monday morning, and made a seizure of a large consignment of woolen cloths at a respectable commission merchant's store in Front street. Rumour gives various accounts as to the value of the goods seized—from sixty thousand to one hundred thousand dollars. It is, at any rate, the largest seizure ever made in Philadelphia. The grounds for proceeding on the part of the Custom House are said to be making entries at less than the real value. It is rumored that the importer, for some years a resident of New York, is now missing.

Indian Council.—A council was held at the Indian Mansion House in Catawba county, about seven miles from Irvington, between Mr. Poindexter, Secretary of War, and delegates from the Six Nation Indians, relative to the late treaty, by which the latter agreed to remove west of the Mississippi. At the opening of the council, Mr. P. and Gen. Dearborn, com'rs on the part of Massachusetts, were introduced to the Indians assembled by Judge Stryker, the Indian agent. Both made speeches. Mr. Poindexter explained the views and wishes of the government, and stated his desire to treat fairly with the Indians in all things, and to hear what objections they had to the treaty.

After this speech the council was adjourned till the next morning, Wednesday, so far as the discussion of the treaty was concerned, and the remainder of the session on that day was occupied in a talk relative to the payment of annuities. On Wednesday morning, Jemmerman, one of the Seneca chiefs, spoke at considerable length in opposition to the treaty, and was followed in a few brief remarks, by two or three others. This is the amount of all that was done; the delegation of Friends who were present said nothing. What will be the result of the council we are unable to say, but the general impression appears to be that the treaty will be confirmed. Com. Adm.

LARGE WHIG MEETING IN GUILFORD.

Greensboro, N. C., Aug. 20, 1839. On public notice being given, an unusually large number of the citizens of Guilford County assembled in the court house, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the Whig Convention which is to assemble at Raleigh in November next; to nominate a candidate for the office of Governor of North Carolina, and to appoint delegates to the National Whig Convention, proposed to be held at Harrisburg, to nominate candidates for the Presidency and Vice Presidency of the United States.

On motion of Dr. David Worth, Dr. John A. Mebane, chairman of Guilford Court, was called to the chair, and Col. Charles W. Peeples and Col. James N. Millis, appointed secretaries. At the request of the chair, the object of the meeting was fully and clearly explained by Geo. C. Mendenhall, esq. On motion of the Rev. John Moore, Resolved, That the chairman of this

meeting appoint a committee of five persons to draft resolutions, and report to this meeting.

Whereupon, the chair appointed Col. William Doak, Dr. John A. Foulkes, and James Sloan, Andrew Lindsay and Ralph Gorrell, esquires.

After retiring, the committee reported the following resolutions, which were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we highly approve the proposition to hold a convention at Raleigh, in the month of November next, for

"WHERE DID HE GET THAT LAW?"

In a neat and beautiful city, in one of the Northern states, lived a lawyer of eminence and talents. I do not know many particulars of his moral character; but he was notoriously profane. He had a negro boy, at whom his neighbors used to hear him swear with awful violence. One day this gentleman met a decided Christian, who was also a lawyer and said to him, "I wish, sir, to examine into the truth of the Christian religion. What books would you advise me to read on the evidences of Christianity?"

The pious lawyer, surprised at the inquiry, replied: "That is a question, sir, which you ought to have settled long ago. You ought not to have put off a subject so important to this late period of life."

"It is too late," said the inquirer. "I never knew much about it; but I always supposed that Christianity was rejected by the great majority of learned men. I intend, however, now to examine the subject thoroughly myself. I have upon me, as my physician says, a mortal disease, under which I may live a year and a half, or two years, but not probably longer. What books, sir, would you advise me to read?"

"The Bible," said the other.

"I believe you do not understand me," resumed the unbeliever, surprised in his turn: "I wish to investigate the truth of the Bible."

"I would advise you, sir," repeated his Christian friend, "to read the Bible. And," he continued, "I will give you my reasons. Most infidels are very ignorant of the Scriptures. Now, to reason on any subject with correctness, we must understand what it is about which we reason. In the next place, I consider the internal evidence of the truth of the Scripture stronger than the external."

"What shall I begin?" inquired

"At the New Testa-

"No," said the other; "at the beginning—at Genesis."

The infidel bought a commentary, went home, and sat down to the serious study of the Scriptures. He applied all his strong and well disciplined powers of mind to the task. Very rigidly but impartially it tried. He went on in the personal, but received occasional calls from his professional friend. The infidel freely remarked upon what he had read, and stated his objections. He liked this passage—he thought that touching and beautiful—but he could not credit a third.

One evening the Christian lawyer called, and found the unbeliever at home, walking the room, with a dejected look, his mind apparently absorbed in thought. His friend at length spoke:

"You seem, sir," said he, "to be in a brown study. Of what are you thinking?"

"I have been reading," replied the infidel, "of the Moral Law."

"Well, what do you think of it?" asked his friend.

"I will tell you what I used to think," answered the infidel. "I supposed that Moses was the leader of a horde of banditti; that having a strong mind, he acquired great influence over a superstitious people; and that on Mount Sinai he played off some sort of fire-works, to the amazement of his ignorant followers, who imagined, in their mingled fear and superstition, that the exhibition was supernatural."

"But what do you think now?" interposed his friend.

"I have been looking," said the infidel, "into the nature of that law. I have been trying to see whether I can add anything to it, or take any thing from it, so as to make it better. Sir, I cannot. It is perfect."

"The first commandment," continued he, "directs us to make the Creator the object of our supreme love and reverence. That is right. If he be our Creator, Preserver, and supreme Benefactor, we ought to treat him, and none other, as such.

"The second forbids idolatry. That certainly is right.

"The third forbids profanity.

"The fourth fixes a time for religious worship. If there be a God, he ought surely to be worshiped. It is suitable that there should be an outward homage, significant of our inward regard. If God be worshiped, it is proper that some time should be set apart for that purpose, when all may worship him harmoniously and without interruption. One day in seven is certainly not too much;—and I do not know that it is too little.

"The fifth defines the peculiar duties arising from the family relations.

"Injuries to our neighbor are then classified by the moral law. They are divided into offences against life, chastity, property, and character. And," said he, applying a legal idea with legal acuteness, "I notice that the greatest offence in each class is expressly forbidden. Thus the injury to life is murder; to chastity, adultery; to property, theft; to character, perjury. Now the greater offence must include the less of the same kind. Murder must include every injury to life; adultery every injury to purity; and so of the rest. And the moral code is closed and perfected by a command forbidding every improper desire in regard to our neighbor.

"I have been thinking," he proceeded, "where did Moses get that law? I have read history; the Egyptians and the adjacent nations were idolaters; so were the Greeks and Romans; and the wisest and best Greeks or Romans never gave a code of morals like this. Where did Mo-

ses get this law, which surpasses the wisdom and philosophy of the most enlightened ages? He lived at a period comparatively barbarous; but he has given a law, in which the learning and sagacity of all subsequent time can detect no flaw. Where did he get it? He could not have soared so far above his age as to have devised it himself. I am satisfied where he obtained it. It must have come from heaven. I am convinced of the truth of the religion of the Bible."

The infidel—in fact no longer—remained to death a firm believer in the truth of Christianity. He lived several years after this conversion; about three, I believe. He continued to pursue the study of the Bible—his views of the Christian religion expanding and growing correct. Profaneness was abandoned. An oath was now as offensive to him as it was familiar before. When his former gay companions used one, he habitually reproved them. He remonstrated with them upon its folly and want of meaning, and said he could never imagine before, how painful profane language must be to a Christian. But did he become a sincere disciple of Christ? He always expressed a great doubt upon that point. He could hope for nothing from the world—and he was afraid that he might choose other pleasures from that circumstance, without a radical change of heart.

I learned these particulars, a few years since, from one of the parties. The lapse of time may have caused some immature variation, but I believe no other. I have endeavored to be more than substantially correct, and have therefore left many important ideas unexpanded, as I understood them to occur in the actual conversation.

Let the reader meditate on this history, for it is believed to be rich in practical instruction. The main thought is this, that the moral law is a monument, sublime monument, of the moral transaction at Sinai, in the delivery of the ten commandments. But mark also the species of unbelief here exhibited; the improvement made of a lingering disease; the judicious advice and kind attention of the Christian friend; the beautiful arrangement of Providence by which these occurred; the excellence of the moral law as explained and felt; and under the blessings of the Holy Spirit, the glorious reforming power of the Bible.

Power of a Sword Fish.—We yesterday had the pleasure of inspecting a piece of wood cut out of one of the fore planks of a vessel, the *Priscilla*, from Pernambuco, now in this port, through which was struck about eighteen inches of the sword-fish. How it came there needs not be explained. The force with which it must have been driven in affords a striking exemplification of the power and ferocity of the fish. The spot in which the vessel was struck was about half way between the commencement of the coppering and keel. Penetrating the copper, the sword had made its way, first through the outer plank of Scotch larch, three inches and a half in thickness, then, traversing an open space of ten or twelve inches, it had encountered another plank of oak, and about four inches in thickness, which was also pierced, the point of the sword coming clear through to the other side. What renders this fest the more surprising is, that the *Priscilla* is quite a new vessel, this having been her first voyage. Capt. Taylor, her commander, states that when near the Azores, as he was walking the quarter deck at night, a shock was felt which brought all hands from below, under the impression that the ship had touched upon a rock. This was no doubt the time when the occurrence took place. A great number of whales had been seen playing about the vessel the day before, and it is probable that the sword-fish, a deadly enemy to the whale, had mistaken the *Priscilla* for one of the objects to which it was in chase; in other words, he had thought her "very like a whale." On the passage home the vessel was observed to leak a great deal; on which account, after discharging her cargo, she was hauled into the Graving Dock; and having yesterday undergone an examination, the discovery was made as to what had happened. The plank had been split as well as pierced, so that, though the sword remained in the aperture it had made, it was not sufficient entirely to keep out the water.

Fashionable Tailoring.

NEW SPRING & SUMMER FASHION'S

Mr. Robert F. Pleasant's,

WOULD respectfully return thanks to the generous public who have heretofore favored him with their custom; and informs them that he has just received the latest and most approved Spring and Summer Fashions, and is well prepared to execute work in his line.

A SUPERIOR STYLE,

promising despatch, instance, and durability. No pains will be spared on his part to please those who may patronize him. His friends and the public generally, are respectfully solicited to give him a call. It is not his disposition to please the fancy—but the plain thread of his advertisement presents the habits—of truth, which will be filled up to the letter.

This Shop is directly opposite the Post Office, and two doors above the Farmer's Hotel.

Orders from a distance punctually attended to.

Hillsborough, May 24, 1839.

B. & N. K. for sale at this Office.

Job Printing,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Military Election.

A election for Colonel Commandant, Lieutenant Colonel, and Major, for the Forty Seventh Regiment of North Carolina Militia, will be held at Hillsborough on the last Saturday in August next.

WILLIAM BARLOW.

Senior Captain. 80—

July 24,

CARD.—TO THE PUBLIC.

The amount of bodily and mental misery arising from a neglect of small complaints is incalculable, and it is therefore of the utmost importance that a strict attention to the least and most trifling bodily infirmities should be had; for disease of the body invariably affect the mind. **MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE MEDICINES**, in every instance where they have been thoroughly used, have TRIUMPHED OVER DISEASE in almost all its diversified forms. The salutary effects of the Life Medicines have, in fact, been so universally experienced, that in the short space of three years, they have become fully established as the most easy, safe and perfect mode of treatment ever offered to the public.

It is unnecessary, here, for Mr. Moffat to recapitulate all the reasons which have induced him to arrive at this conclusion. It is sufficient for him to say, that the disinterested testimony of his fellow citizens who have been induced to use the Life Medicines, will freely be offered to any one who may feel disposed to call at his Office, 367 Broadway. He has there on file several thousand letters, voluntarily proffered by his patients, the receipt and record of which has given him more pleasure than all the wealth of the East could confer.

The reader may not perhaps be aware that the origin of Moffat's Life Medicines was the result of a protracted and painful illness of his originator Mr. JOHN MOFFAT. When taken ill, Mr. M. was a prosperous and flourishing merchant in the lower part of the city; and having consulted and employed a number of our most skilful physicians; he, after months of suffering, was prevailed upon to purchase the recipe of the invaluable yet valuable preparation which he now offers to the public.

The effect of the Life Medicines in his own case was unparalleled in the history of Medical experience; and he immediately determined to offer to the world a Medicine to which he not only owed his life, but his happiness. The uniform success which has since attended their administration in every instance where a fair trial has been given them, has been attested by thousands and incontestably proves their intrinsic merit.

The LIFE MEDICINES can be taken with safety by persons of any age; and the feeble, the infirm, the nervous and the delicate, are strengthened by their operation, because by their prompt and proper action upon the secretions of the system, and their assimilation with and purification of the blood, they clear the system of all bad humors, quiet all nervous irritability, and invariably produce sound health.

For full particulars relative to the various diseases and modes of treatment with the Life Medicines, the reader is referred to the Good Samaritan, published gratuitously by W. B. Maffat, 367 Broadway, in which are also published a selection from numerous flattering and congratulatory letters received the past few months.

MOFFAT'S VEGETABLE LIFE PILLS and PHOENIX BITTERS, are sold wholesale and retail by W. B. MOFFAT, 367 Broadway, New York, to whom all letters must be directed post paid.

The above Medicines may be procured at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder.

D. HEARTT, Agent.

August 1.

73—

Mattresses,

EITHER Double or Single, made to order—an article of great comfort, either in summer or winter. Orders left at the office of the Hillsborough Recorder will be duly attended to.

July 24.

80—

Attention!

HEAD QUARTERS.

Trolinger's Bridge, Orange County, N. C. July 16th, 1839.

To the Officers of the Sixth Brigade of North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at your usual parade grounds, with your respective commands, armed and equipped as the law directs, for parade and review, with six rounds of powder, on the following days,

1st—The 56th Regiment on the 17th of Sept.

The 55th Regiment on the 19th of Sept.

The 94th Regiment on the 21st of Sept.

The 45th Regiment on the 24th of Sept.

The 47th Regiment on the 26th of Sept.

The 48th Regiment on the 28th of Sept.

The 49th Regiment on the 1st of Oct.

By order of

BENJAMIN TROLINGER.

Brigadier General.

AUSTIN WHITSTY, Aide-de-camp.

July 17.

73—

\$100 Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber on last Saturday night, a very bright mulatto boy by the name of WARNER, about five feet two inches in height, nineteen years of age, spare made, straight black hair, black eyes, gentle in his appearance, very polite in his manners, speaks quick, and is somewhat conceited; has small scars on the back of one of his hands, and is freckled under his eyes; it is possible that he may have, by some means, obtained free papers. He took with him two suits of clothes, one of gray broadcloth, frock coat and pantaloons, the other of homespun, copper colored, roundabout and pantaloons, and a black for hat, about half worn. It requires close inspection to distinguish him from a white person. It is supposed that he has gone in the direction of Lynchburg, or Littleborough, or across the river.

I will give the above reward if taken over twenty miles from home; over ten miles and within twenty, \$50; within ten miles, \$10; if he is returned to me, or lodged in jail so that I get him again.

NATHL. P. THOMAS,

Near Milton, N. C.

July 10.

80—

Commission & Forwarding Business.

THE subscribers have established themselves in Wilmington for the transaction of the above business, and solicit a share of public patronage. Having been accustomed to the business, and intending to devote their attention exclusively to it, they pledge themselves to give satisfaction to those who may patronize them. Merchants living in the interior may rely on having prompt and early advice of arrival and shipment of their Goods, and those who supply themselves with Groceries from Wilmington, will be regularly advised of arrival, and the state of the market. Strict attention will also be given to the sale of Produce, Lumber, Timber, &c.

M'GARY & M'TAGGART.

Wilmington, May 20, 1839.

73—

B. & N. K. for sale at this Office.

Job Printing,

NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

UNION HOTEL,

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

MARY A. PALMER & SON respect-

MAR fully tender thanks to their friends and the public generally, for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to them; and would inform the public that they have put themselves to considerable pains and expense in repairing and fitting up their establishment, that stronger inducements may be offered for public patronage.

Due attention will be paid to their Trade, which shall be furnished with the beat the market can afford.

Their Bar will be supplied with Li-

quors of the best quality, and Ice in abun-

dance.

Their Stables will be supplied with

abundant provender and careful attend-

ance.

The travelling public are invited to give them a call, and they are assured that every exertion will be made to give satis-

faction.

Two or three families can be accom-

modated with board and good rooms.

The Raleigh Standard will insert the

above three weeks.